

till I am released of his Security; and if he is found guilty, that Security may be found for him till Trial.

Sir, Your humble Servant,

JOHN WILCOCKS.

It was on a *Sunday* that I got this Letter, having as I said rid out some Miles to send to my own Neighbourhood, but was obliged to get a Pass before I could get out of Town. I could not even walk the Streets about the Court-House without being Insulted at every Turn. The Soldiers thrusting their Bayonets at me within a few inches of my Body, and dragging me once into a Publick-House, setting me upon a Table, and surrounding me with a Ring, made Sport [49] of me, which after half or quarter of an Hour at least, I observed *John Ash*, who was the Commanding Officer, reach forth his Hand to push some of them from me, and says, Hold, don't carry the joke too far.

I caught hold of his Sleeve, and when he looked on me, I asked him if I was at liberty.——Says he, You have been under no Confinement. Then I pushed my Way through them; and to help Mr. *Ash's* Memory, as I hear he denies this, he came to me in the Street, and asked me, why I had asked him if I was at Liberty.——Because, says I, *John Wilcocks* had told me thou was the Commanding Officer.

The Pass was as follows, *viz.*

SIR,

Permit Mr. *Hermon Husband* to pass your Guard and Centinels.
I am,

Sir, your most humble Servant,

THOMAS LOYD, *Major-General.*

To the Officer of the
Guard, at the West
End of *Hilsborough*,
Saturday Noon.

The following is the Qualification of *Peter Savory*, who at this Campaign bore the Title of Captain *Savory*, for I had observed him to Look at some of the Soldiers.